Celebrating the Life of

Denise Laverne Davis

Sunrise: February 25, 1953 - Sunset: July 24, 2017



Service: Friday, July 28, 2017 - 11:00 a.m.

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE
130 Main Street • Orange, New Jersey
Rev. Edward Allen, Officiating
Emory Lee, Organist

The Life

Denise Laverne Davis was born February 25, 1953 in Queens, New York, she <mark>was the oldest</mark> of two children of the late James Killiebrew and Ev<mark>elyn Davis K</mark>illiebrew.

Denise was known to family and friends as Al'nisa. She was also affectionately known as Ummie to family and friends. She was educated in the Newark Public School System. She worked at various jobs before embarking on a career in security.

Al'nisa was a loving mother and loyal friend. Al'nisa was very kind and generous. Al'nisa was a lover of poetry, she created an ensemble of original poems that would reflect life itself. She loved her cats, Momma and Lacey, she treated her cats as if they were her children, Al'nisa loved playing spades and solitaire. She was an excellent cook. She enjoyed her long train rides to Georgia and would often say, "One day I'm going to stay on the train and go to New Orleans for Mardi Gras".

Al'nisa leaves to mourn, her mother, Evelyn Killiebrew of East Orange, New Jersey, brother, Dorian Killiebrew of Conyers, Georgia. special friend, Marjorie Abubakr of Union City, Georgia, uncle, William Davis of South Jersey. Four children Sonia /Walter/ Glass of Union City, Georgia, Terine /James/ Davis-Drew, Hassan Davis, both of East Orange, New Jersey and Al'Malik Davis of Pennsylvania. She leaves behind seven grandchildren: Alfred Jr, Al'Laquan /Denise/, Malik, Samirah, Shaquana, Taquana and Carli and a host of family and friends.

The Celebration

Prelude
Processional
Selection
Prayer Of Comfort
Scripture: The Old Testament The New Testament
Selection
Remarks/Limit 3 Minutes Please/
Obituary Read Silently
Selection
Eulogy
Acknowledgement
Recessional
Postlude

CREMATION (PRIVATE) Rosedale Crematory

Orange, New Jersey

www.honoryou.com

God Saw You Getting Tired

By Frances and Kathleen Coelho

God saw you getting tired And a cure was not to be So he put His arms around you And whispered "Come to me."

With tearful eyes we watched you As you slowly slipped away And though we loved you dearly We couldn't make you stay.

Your golden heart stopped beating Your tired hands put to rest God broke our hearts to prove to us He only takes the best

> Flower Bearers **Family & Friends**

> **Pallbearers Family & Friends**

<u>Acknowledgement</u>

In this hour of bereavement we wish to express our deepest appreciation and gratitude for the love, encouragement and kindness we have received during this time of need. You have lifted our hearts and lightened our burdens because you thought enough to show you care. God's continued blessing for each of you. The Family

Professional Services Provided By

COTTON FUNERAL SERVICE 130 Main Street Orange, NJ 973-675-6400

1025 Bergen Street Newark, NJ 973-926-6400

COTTON-PARKER FUNERAL HOME 37 Clinton Avenue Jersey City, NJ 201-433-1000

